so odd to go in at once. St. Ursula did not know me. Mrs. Green looks old. They appeared comfortable, and I advised them to remain quietly where they are, and not to think of going to England, as some advise them. Their convent has been in ruins, but their property is restored to them, and they will do very well if another storm does not come.

I walked to Chaillot, looking at the views. The Bonshommes church is pulled down, as well as the statues at the Barridres.

Robert Dillon has married a rich widow, and from having lost his hand was never molested. Rochegude, absorbed in bibliomania, lives on his pay as deputy.

After great delays and difficulties I have obtained passports for Major Gall and his sister and daughters, and he sets out tomorrow, taking this packet. I assure you, notwithstanding all my trouble and anxiety about it, I have had a treat in rendering them so essential a service. Had he been the most disagreeable of men, I still should have rejoiced to serve the father of a family, and restore him to his children.

Heavens! what a luxury it must be

to be rich
and powerful, since the trifling mission I am sent
upon has already furnished me with many most